

DARE-  
DEVIL

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# DAREDEVIL™

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

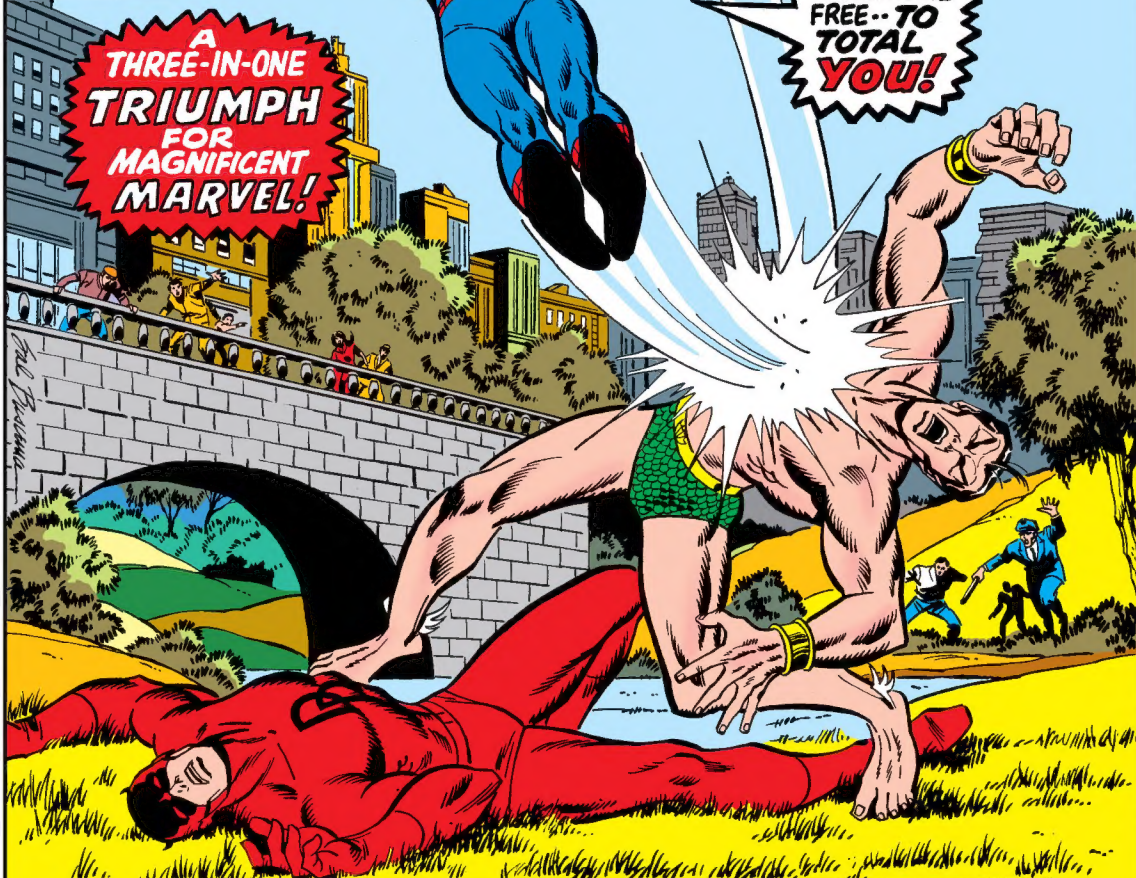


MARVEL  
COMICS  
GROUP

A  
THREE-IN-ONE  
TRIUMPH  
FOR  
MAGNIFICENT  
MARVEL!

THANKS FOR  
CREAMING OL'  
HORNHEAD  
FOR ME,  
NAMOR!

THAT  
LEAVES ME  
FREE.. TO  
TOTAL  
YOU!



GUEST-STARRING:

THE SUB-MARINER

AND YOUR  
FRIENDLY  
NEIGHBOR-  
HOOD

SPIDER-MAN!



# DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

# ...AND SO ENTERS

# the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN™

LIKE NO  
OTHER STORY  
IN THE MARVEL  
AGE OF COMICS...  
THIS ONE'S  
FOR YOU,  
SPORTS  
FAN--!

TREAD SOFTLY, MAN WITHOUT  
FEAR-- EVEN THE RADAR  
SENSE THAT KEEPS YOU  
FROM BEING A HELPLESS  
BLIND MAN MAY NOT SAVE  
YOU THIS GO-ROUND!

AND IN CASE THINGS  
AREN'T ALREADY BAD  
ENOUGH-- GUESS WHO  
ELSE IS GUEST-STARRING  
IN THIS ISSUE?

STAN LEE • GERRY CONWAY • GENE COLAN  
EDITOR WRITER ARTIST  
TOM PALMER • JEAN IZZO  
INKER LETTERER

5742



MANHATTAN'S **SKYLINE** IS ALREADY WELL-SPOTTED WITH THE TELLTALE NIGHT LIGHTS OF **EVENING**, AS A FAMILIAR CRIMSON FIGURE SWINGS HIS WAY INTO OUR **STORY...**



IS IT **LUCK**, MR. MURDOCK-- OR DO YOU **PLAN** THESE PRIVATE LITTLE **SOUL-STABS**?



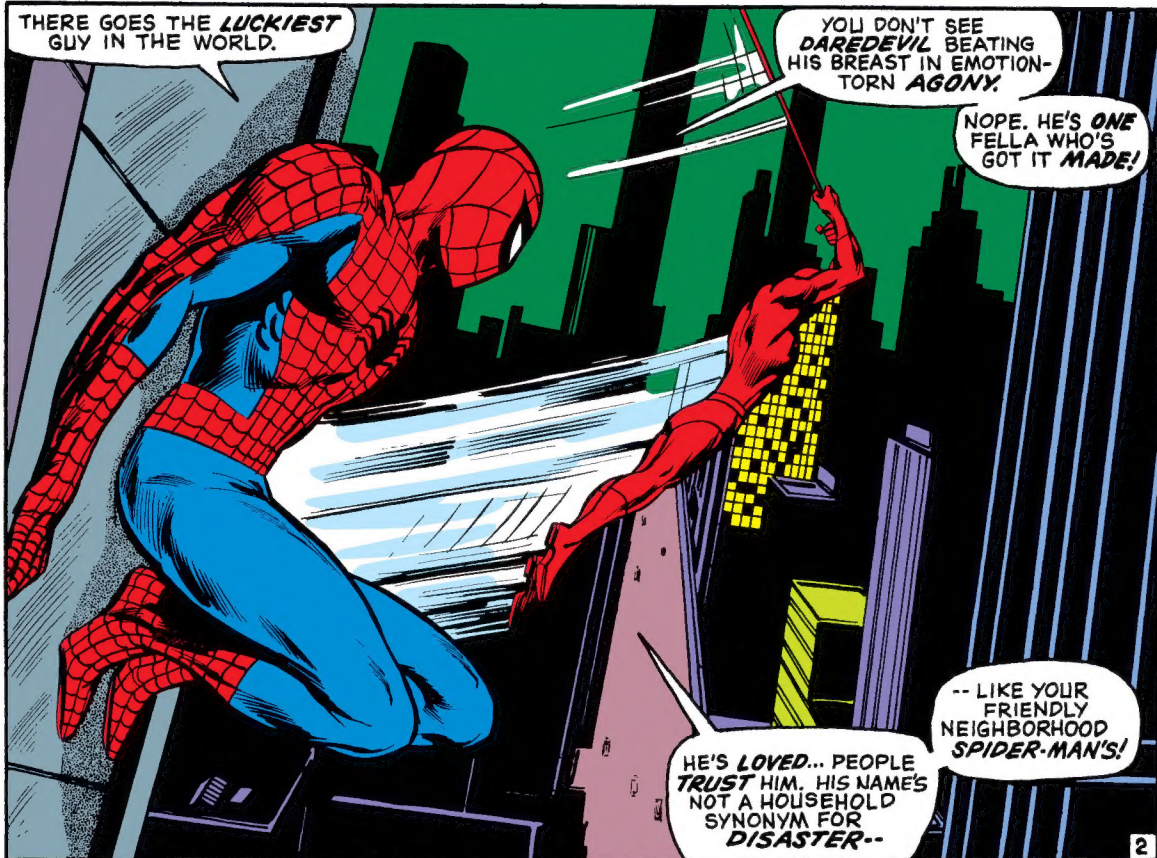
DO YOU **ENJOY** BEING HURT BY EVERY GIRL YOU TRY TO GET TO **KNOW**?

OR ARE YOU **PUNISHING YOURSELF**-- FOR LOSING YOUR PAST AND PRESENT **LOVE**-- A GIRL NAMED **KAREN PAGE**?

WHO **BLEW IT** TONIGHT, MATTHEW? THE CHICK WHO **STOOD YOU UP** AN HOUR AGO--

-- OR YOU?

THERE GOES THE **LUCKIEST** GUY IN THE WORLD.



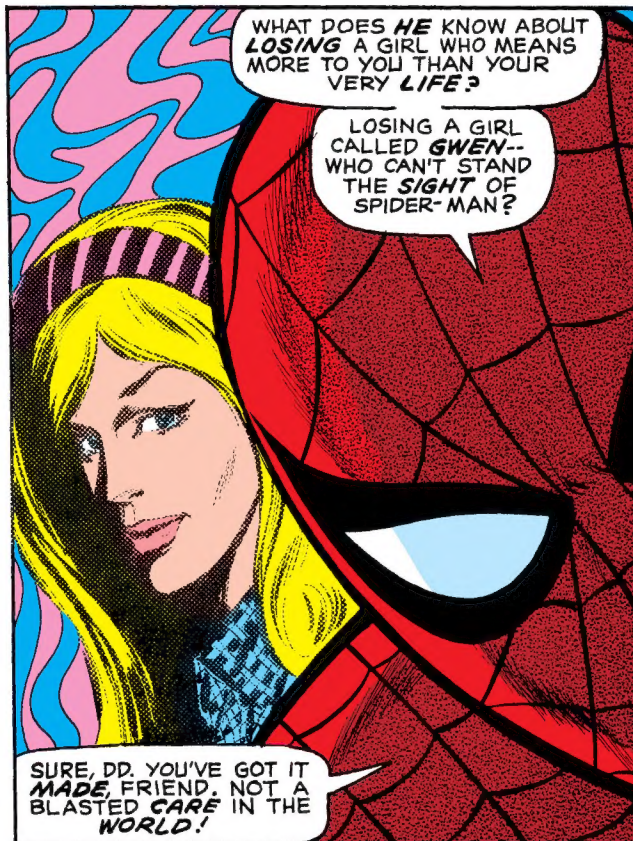
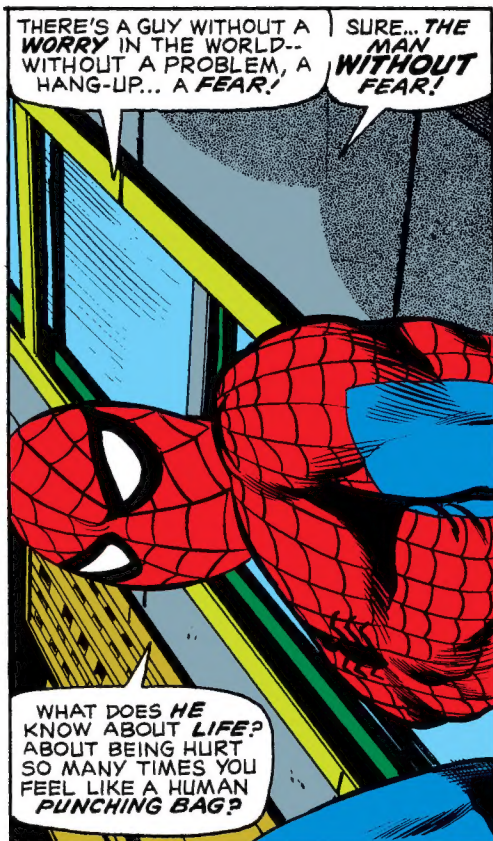
YOU DON'T SEE **DAREDEVIL** BEATING HIS BREAST IN EMOTION-TORN **AGONY**.

NOPE. HE'S **ONE** FELLA WHO'S GOT IT **MADE!**

HE'S **LOVED**... PEOPLE **TRUST** HIM. HIS NAME'S NOT A HOUSEHOLD SYNONYM FOR **DISASTER**--

-- LIKE YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD **SPIDER-MAN'S!**





\*(DON'T **FRET**, FRIENDS-- YOU HAVEN'T **MISSED** AN ISSUE SINCE LAST MONTH'S CLIMACTIC BATTLE WITH **EL CONDOR**. THINGS HAPPEN **BETWEEN** ISSUES **TOO**, YOU KNOW!)\*--S.





--THAT YOU'RE A PRISONER TO A MEMORY! THE MEMORY OF MISS KAREN PAGE...

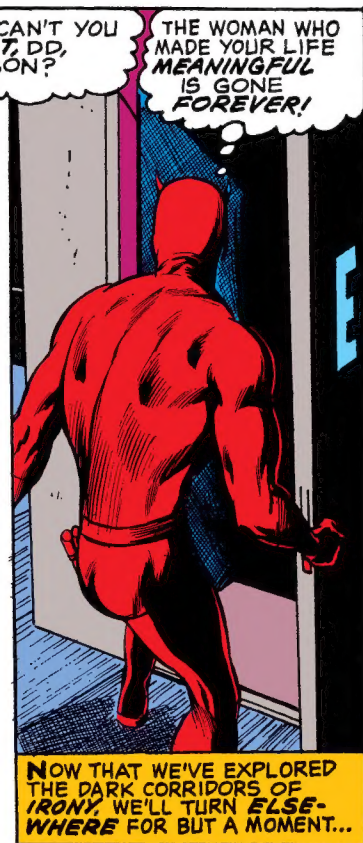
KAREN... WHO COULDN'T MARRY BOTH YOU AND YOUR ALTER EGO...

...COULDN'T MARRY LAWYER-MAN MURDOCK--



--AND THE SWASHBUCKLING ADVENTURER... DAREDEVIL!

SO WHY CAN'T YOU FACE IT, DD, OLD SON?



THE WOMAN WHO MADE YOUR LIFE MEANINGFUL IS GONE FOREVER!

NOW THAT WE'VE EXPLORED THE DARK CORRIDORS OF IRONY, WE'LL TURN ELSEWHERE FOR BUT A MOMENT...



...TO THE BEDROOM OF MR. FOGGY NELSON-- DISTRICT ATTORNEY AND MATT'S LIFE-LONG FRIEND...

RISE AN' SHINE, HANDSOME. THERE'S A MAN THAT WANTS TO SEE YA.

HUMMH? WHO'SAT?

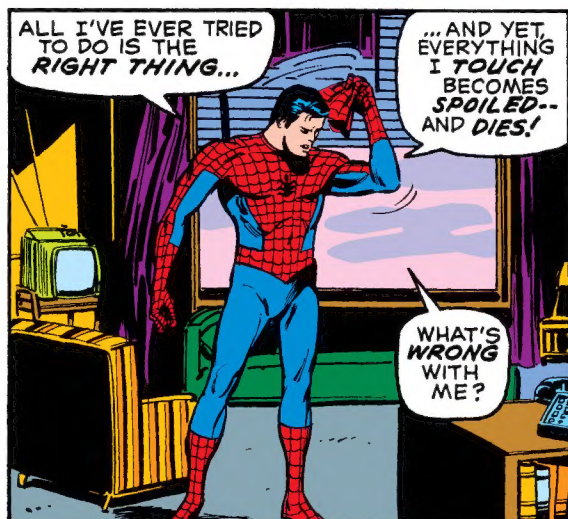
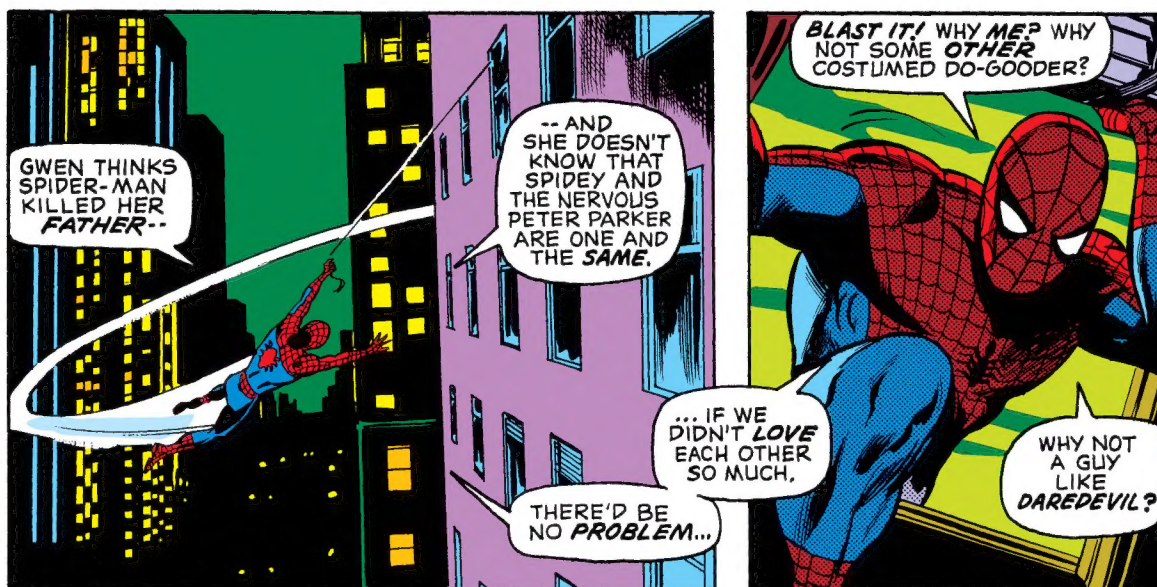
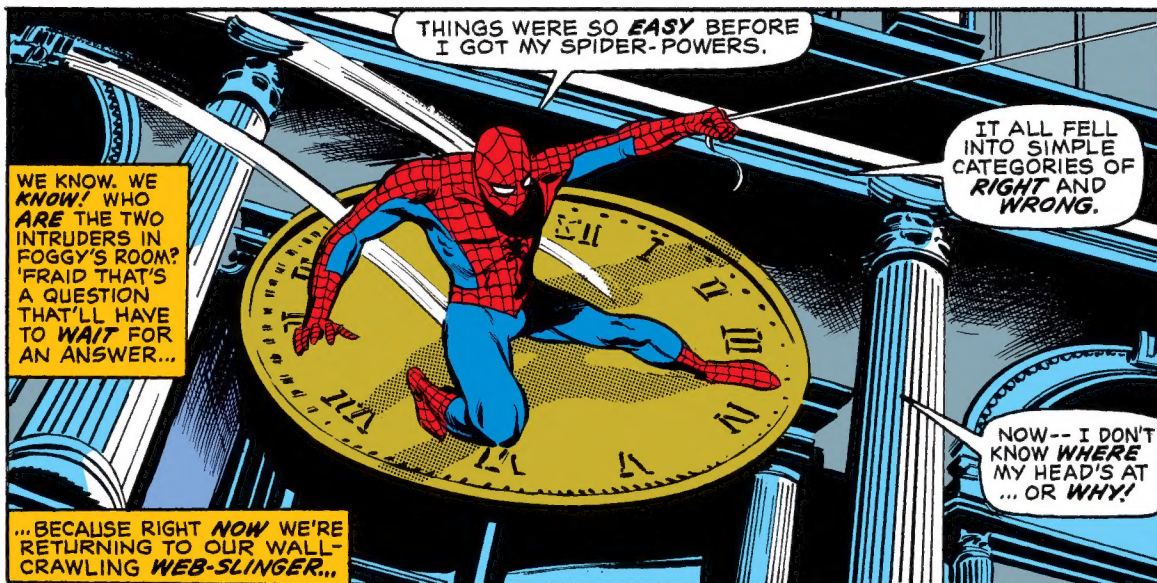


WHO ARE YOU? SHUT UP FATS. GET TWO? WHAT'S-- YOUR CLOTHES ON--

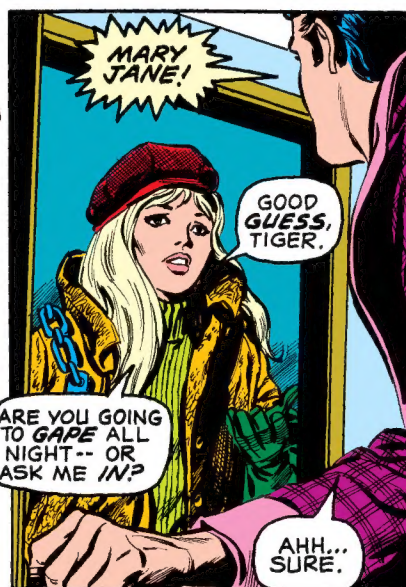
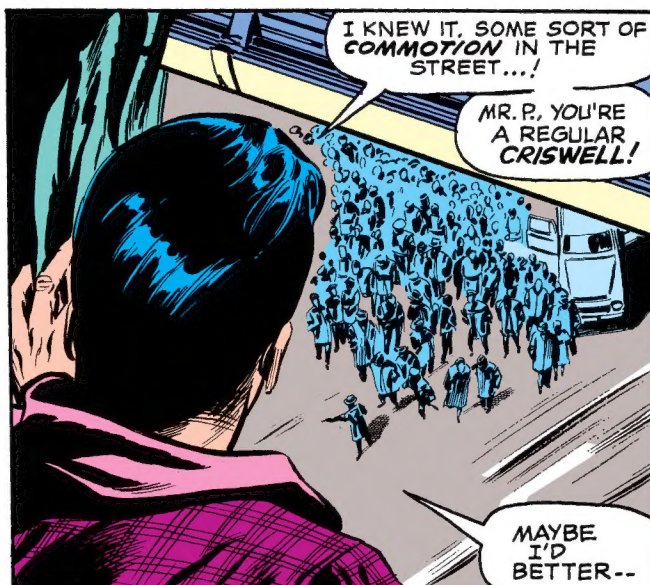
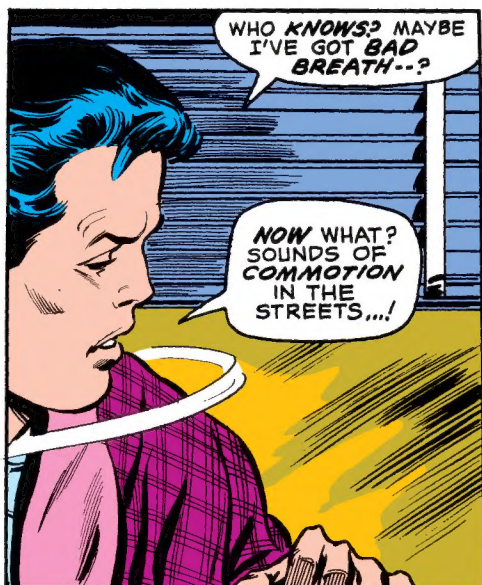
OR WE'LL TAKE YOU LIKE YOU ARE!

MOVE IT! THE MAN'S WAITIN'!





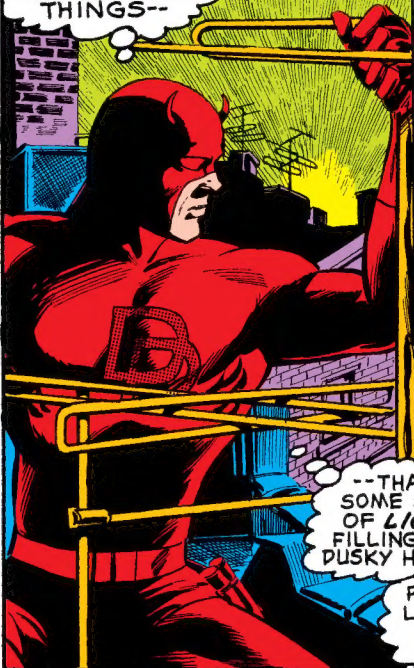






AND WHAT OF THE MAN CALLED  
**DAREDEVIL**? ON THE **OTHER**  
SIDE OF TOWN...

HEADS UP, HERO.  
UNLESS YOUR  
**RADAR SENSES**  
ARE "SEEING"  
THINGS--



--THAT'S  
SOME SORT  
OF **LIGHT**  
FILLING THE  
DUSKY HORIZON...

PERHAPS A POWER  
LINE'S **DOWN**-- OR  
SOMETHING  
**WORSE**.

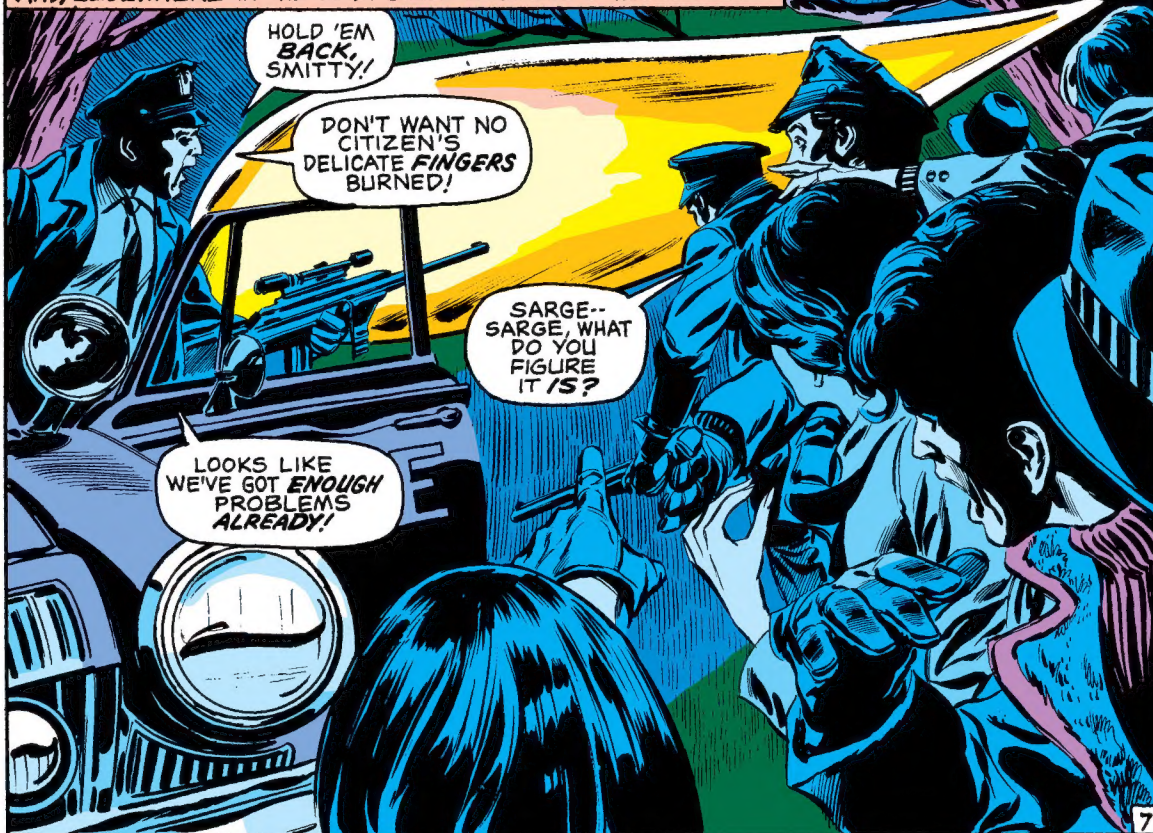


INTUITION ISN'T ONE  
OF MY **BETTER**  
NUMBERS...

...BUT **THIS**  
TIME I'VE GOT  
THE ODD FEELING  
THAT JUST  
**MAYBE**  
CON EDISON  
**ISN'T** TO  
BLAME!

IN WHICH  
CASE-- **DD**  
HAD BETTER  
BE ON THE  
**SCENE!**

AND, ELSEWHERE IN THE MOIST GREEN DARKNESS OF MANHATTAN...



HOLD 'EM  
**BACK,**  
SMITTY!

DON'T WANT NO  
CITIZEN'S  
DELICATE **FINGERS**  
BURNED!

SARGE--  
SARGE, WHAT  
DO YOU  
FIGURE  
IT **IS?**

LOOKS LIKE  
WE'VE GOT **ENOUGH**  
PROBLEMS  
**ALREADY!**





WHATEVER IT IS,  
THE COMMISSIONER  
AIN'T GONNA LIKE  
IT!

THAT I CAN  
TELL YOU!

I WOULD  
HAVE WORDS  
WITH THE  
ONE CALLED  
NAMOR!

CRIPES! THE  
BLASTED THING  
TALKS!

SEND HIM TO ME.  
SINGLE OUT AMONG  
YOU HE WHO IS  
CALLED NAMOR--

IT-IT JUST  
APPEARED  
THERE!

HENRY--  
WHAT  
DOES IT  
MEAN?



-- HE WHO IS NAMED  
...THE SUB-MARINER!

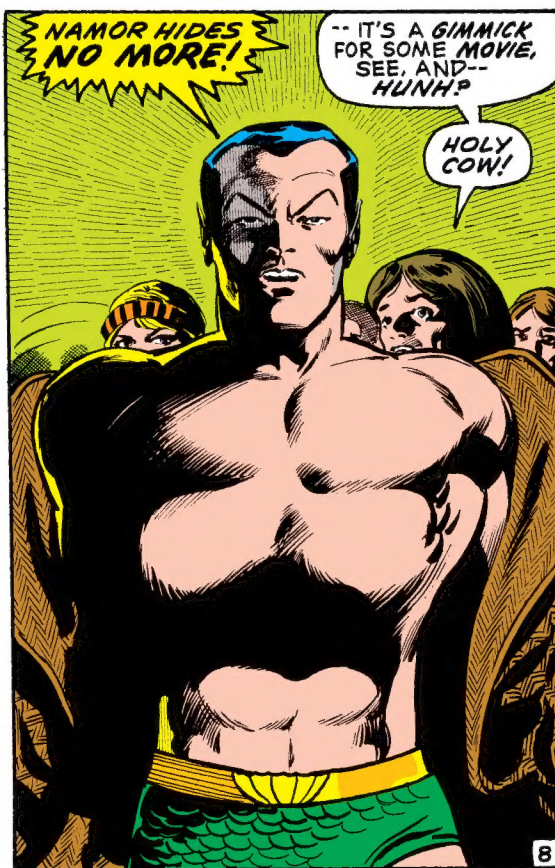
SO-- IT IS *THIS*  
WHICH DREW  
ME HERE.



I TELL  
YOU,  
HONEY--

I'D SWORN NEVER  
TO SKULK *AGAIN*,  
TO WALK *PROUDLY*  
AMONG THE  
LAND-CRAWLERS.

YET SOME FORCE  
PULLED ME *HENCE*, AND I  
SAW THE *WISDOM* OF  
CONCEALING MYSELF. NOW...



NAMOR HIDES  
NO MORE!

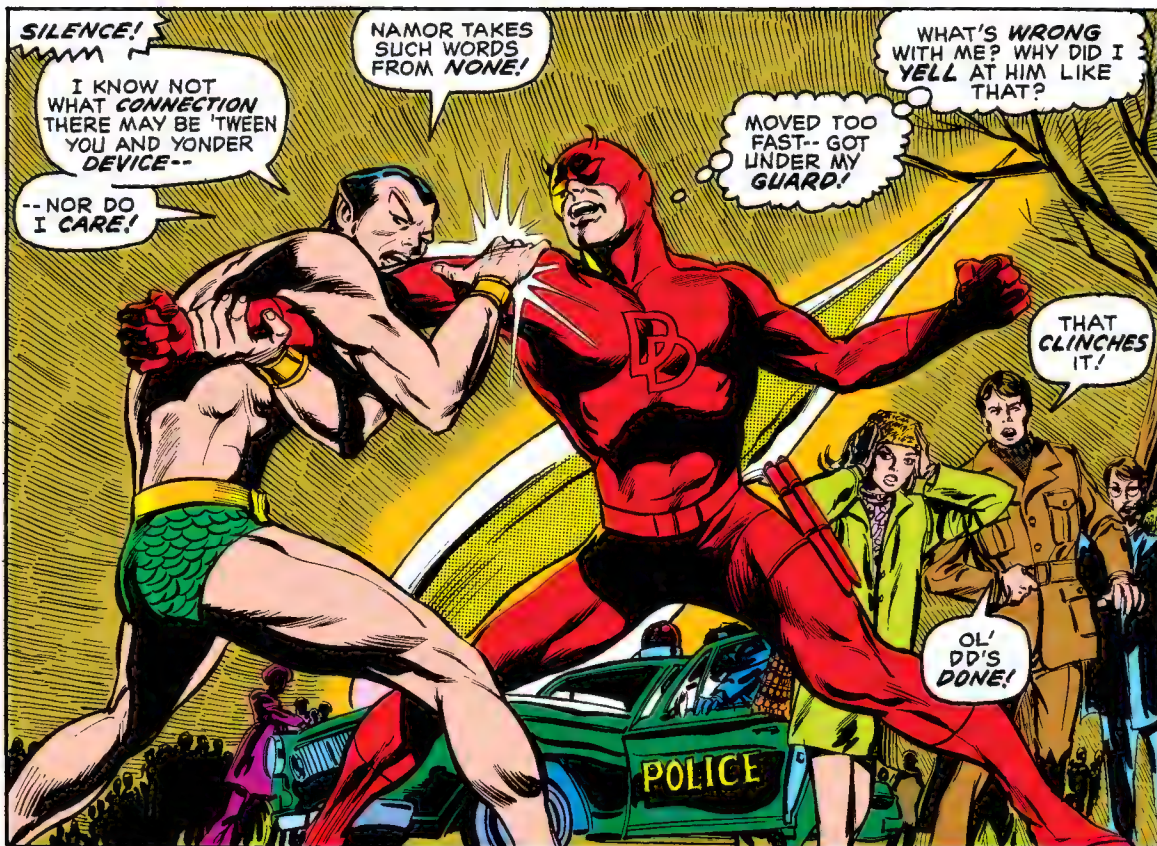
-- IT'S A GIMMICK  
FOR SOME MOVIE,  
SEE, AND--  
HUNH?

HOLY  
COW!









SILENCE!  
I KNOW NOT  
WHAT *CONNECTION*  
THERE MAY BE 'TWEEN  
YOU AND YONDER  
DEVICE--  
--NOR DO  
I CARE!

NAMOR TAKES  
SUCH WORDS  
FROM *NONE*!

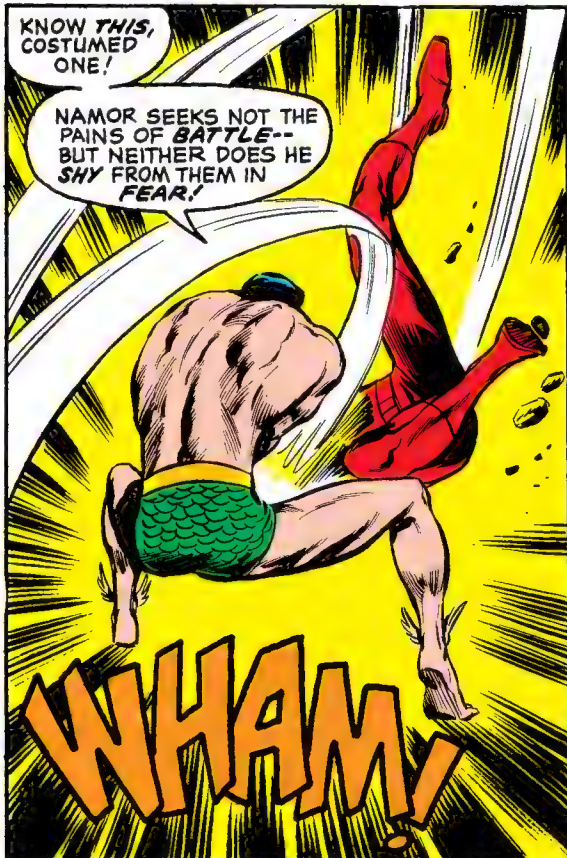
WHAT'S *WRONG*  
WITH ME? WHY DID I  
YELL AT HIM LIKE  
THAT?

MOVED TOO  
FAST-- GOT  
UNDER MY  
GUARD!

THAT  
CLINCHES  
IT!

OL'  
DD'S  
DONE!

POLICE



KNOW *THIS*,  
COSTUMED  
ONE!

NAMOR SEEKS NOT THE  
PAINS OF *BATTLE*--  
BUT NEITHER DOES HE  
*SHY* FROM THEM IN  
*FEAR*!

WHAM!



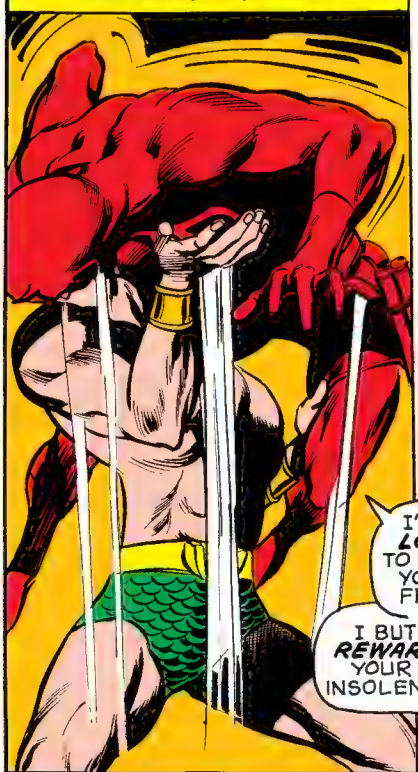
WHO TORE THE *SKY* DOWN?

FEEL LIKE--  
MY ENTIRE  
BODY'S ON  
*FIRE*!

THIS IS ONE BRIGHT  
*FIGHT*, MATTHEW!  
NAMOR'LL WHIP YOU  
INTO *COTTAGE*  
*CHEESE*!



WHAT'S THAT SAYING ABOUT  
TRUER WORDS NEVER BEING  
SPOKEN, DD?



THIS DAY MY SOUL IS  
MOST **TENDER!**

I'VE TAKEN  
ENOUGH--  
I'LL TAKE  
NO MORE!\*

I'VE NOT  
LOOKED  
TO BATTLE  
YOU, MY  
FRIEND.

I BUT  
**REWARD**  
YOUR  
INSOLENCE!

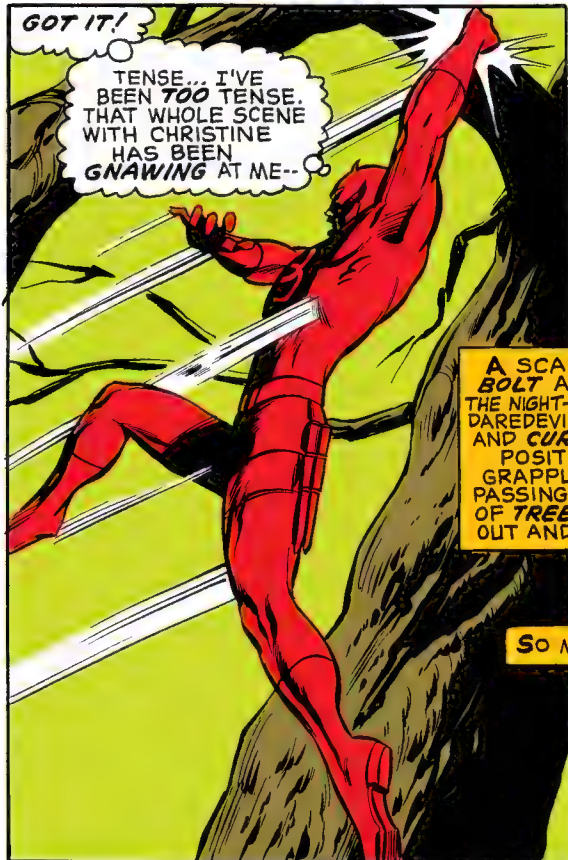
CAREFUL, CAREFUL--  
DON'T TENSE, DON'T  
BLUNCH THOSE  
**MUSCLES!**

IT'S A  
LONG WAY  
DOWN!

\*FOR FULL BACKGROUND ON NAMOR'S BITTERNESS,  
SEE **SUB-MARINER** #39-- NOW ON SALE! --STAN.

GOT IT!

TENSE... I'VE  
BEEN **TOO** TENSE.  
THAT WHOLE SCENE  
WITH CHRISTINE  
HAS BEEN  
**GNAWING** AT ME--

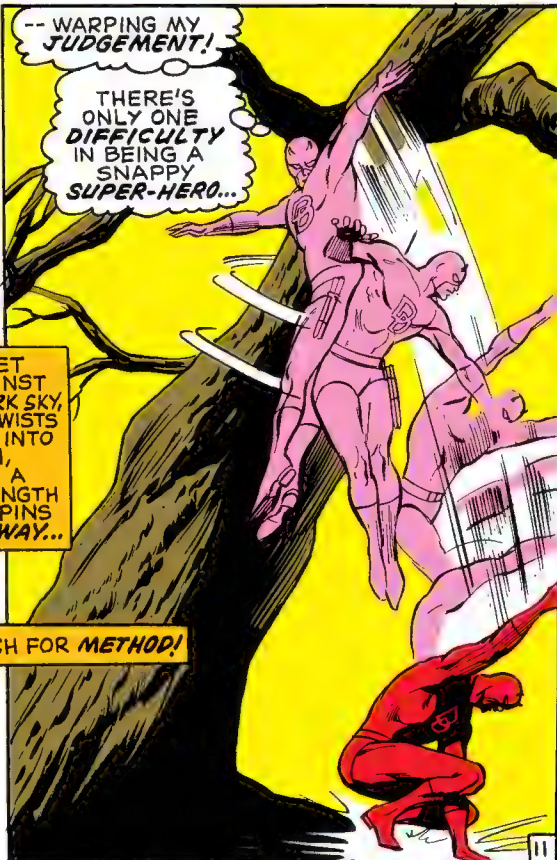


-- WARPING MY  
**JUDGEMENT!**

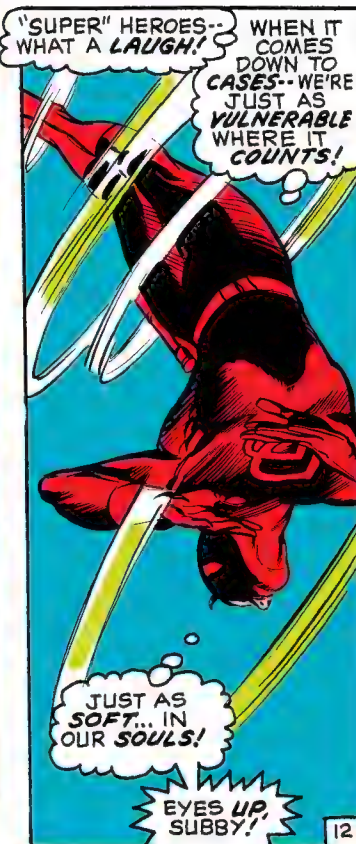
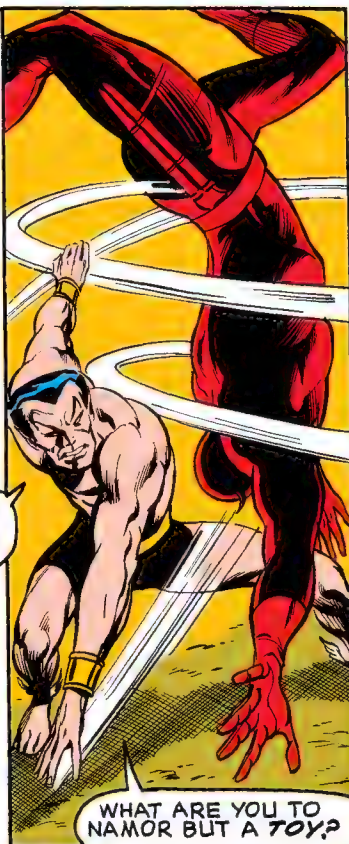
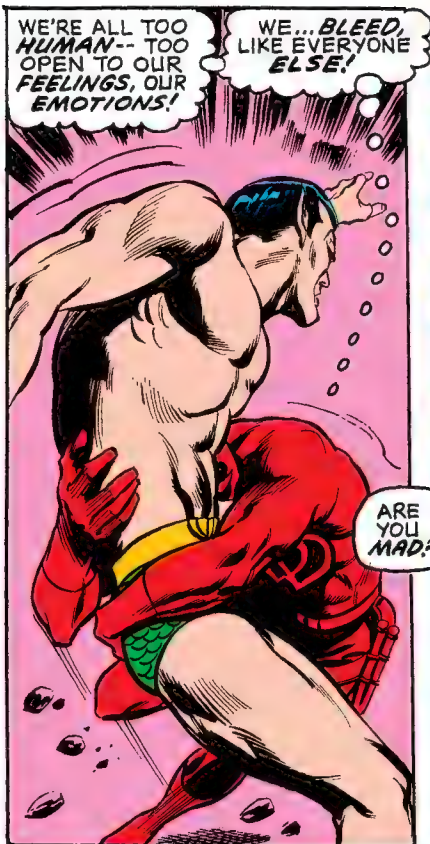
THERE'S  
ONLY ONE  
**DIFFICULTY**  
IN BEING A  
SNAPPY  
**SUPER-HERO...**

A **SCARLET  
BOLT** AGAINST  
THE NIGHT-DARK SKY,  
DAREDEVIL TWISTS  
AND **CURLS** INTO  
POSITION,  
GRAPPLES A  
PASSING LENGTH  
OF **TREE**, SPINS  
OUT AND AWAY...

SO MUCH FOR **METHOD!**



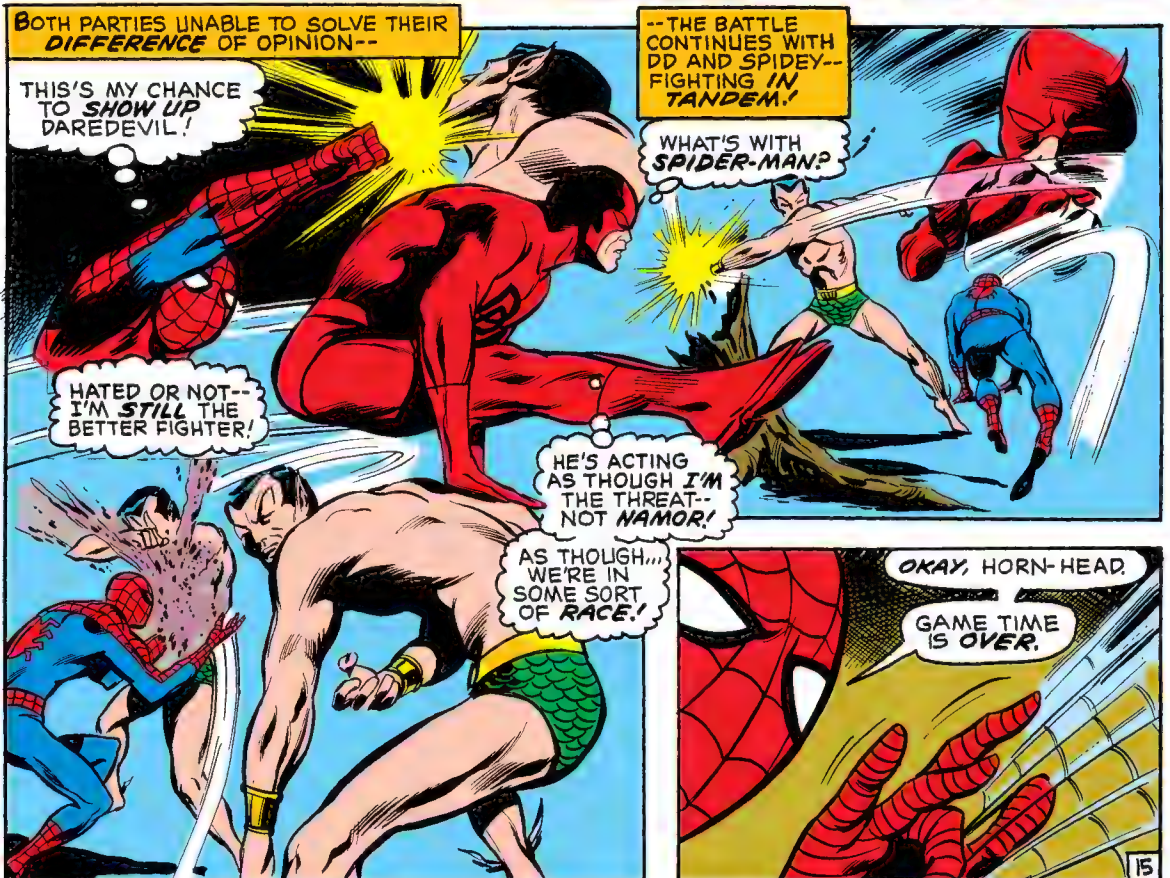
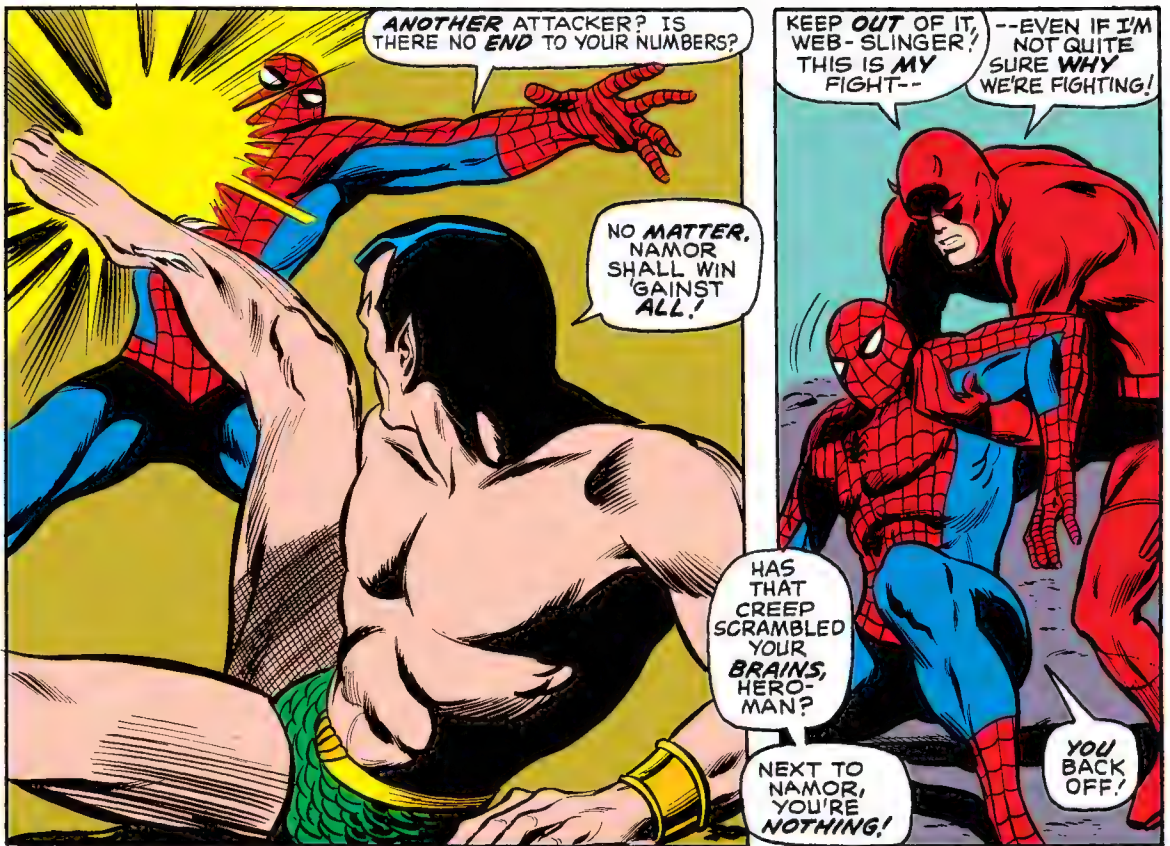




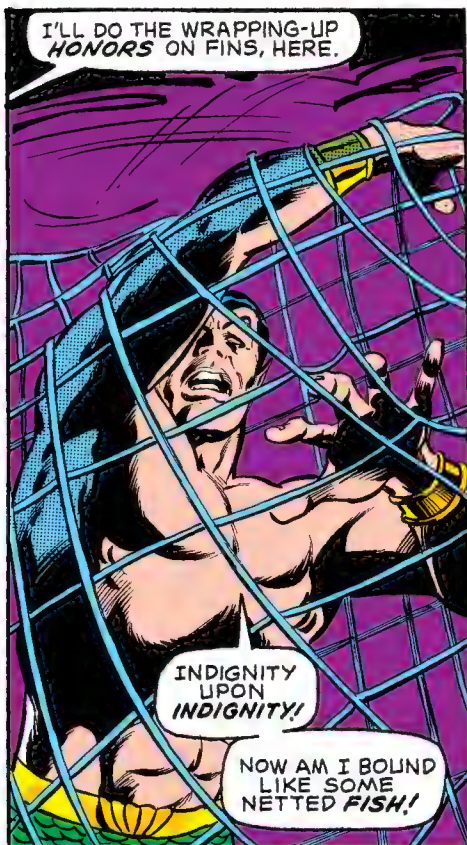












I'LL DO THE WRAPPING-UP HONORS ON FINS, HERE.

INDIGNITY UPON INDIGNITY!

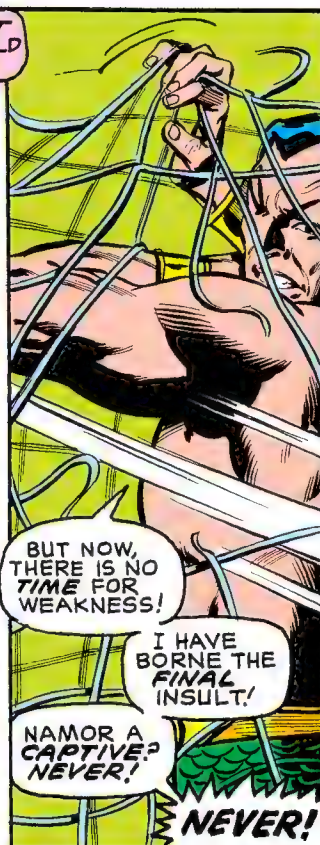
NOW AM I BOUND LIKE SOME NETTED FISH!



THAT'S THE GENERAL IDEA, CUTES.

I THINK THAT OUGHT TO HOLD EVEN YOU!

BECAUSE I WAS OUT OF WATER, I FOUND MYSELF WEAKENED--



BUT NOW, THERE IS NO TIME FOR WEAKNESS!

I HAVE BORNE THE FINAL INSULT!

NAMOR A CAPTIVE? NEVER!

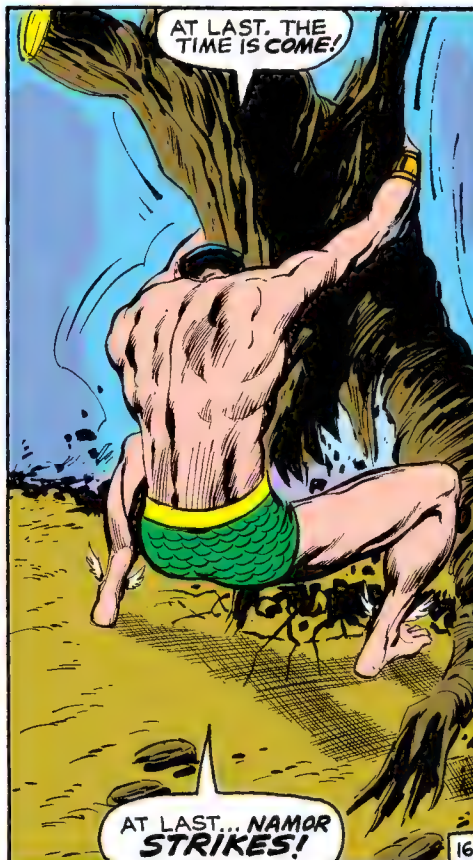
NEVER!



IT IS STILL A MYSTERY WHY I WAS CALLED HERE-- BY A VOICE FROM NOWHERE--

BUT, IT IS A MYSTERY THAT NO LONGER CONCERNS ME.

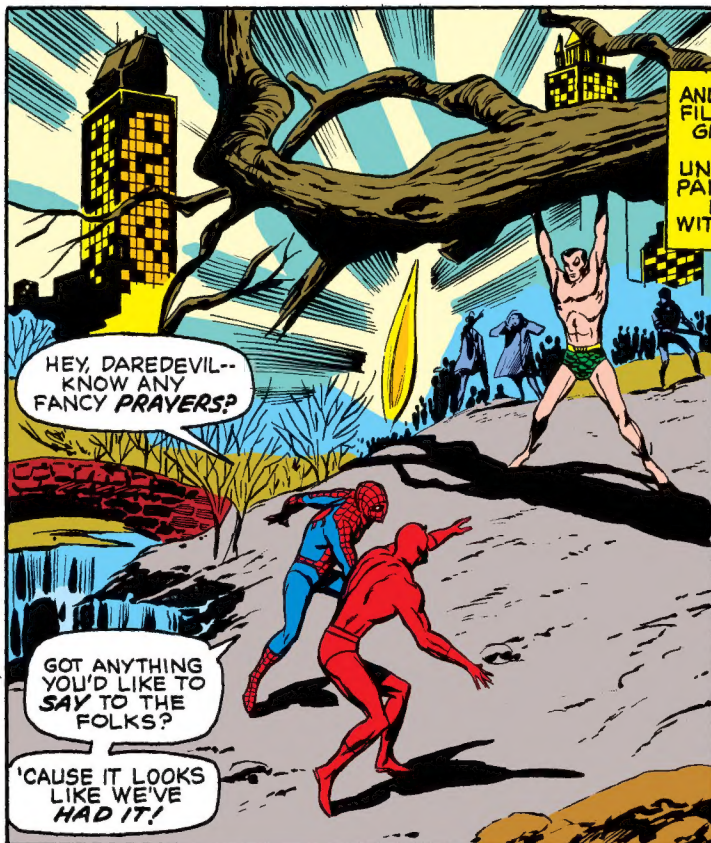
I HAVE TAKEN MUCH AT YOUR HANDS--



AT LAST, THE TIME IS COME!

AT LAST... NAMOR STRIKES!





AND THEN... IT **HAPPENS**--  
FILLING THE WINTERED  
GLADES OF CENTRAL  
PARK WITH AN  
UNEARTHLY **WHINE**--  
PAINTING THE LEAF-  
BARE BRANCHES  
WITH GOLDEN **FIRE**--

**THE  
TEARDROP  
EXPLODES!**

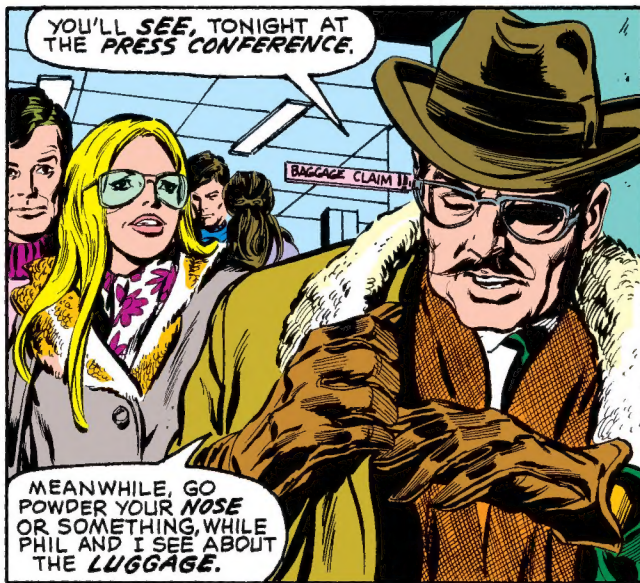
FOR ECHOING SECONDS, THE SKY  
IS FILLED WITH SILVER WEBS OF  
**LIGHTNING**, --AND,  
WITH THE GLOW'S FADING, A  
NEW MENACE IS REVEALED...



BEFORE WE FOLLOW OUR HEROES' STARTLED GAZE TO THE OBJECT OF THEIR **AMAZEMENT**, LET'S TAKE A BRIEF MOMENT'S **RESPIRE** FROM ADVENTURE, AND LOOK TO LANDING STRIP SEVEN AT **KENNEDY INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT**, WHERE...

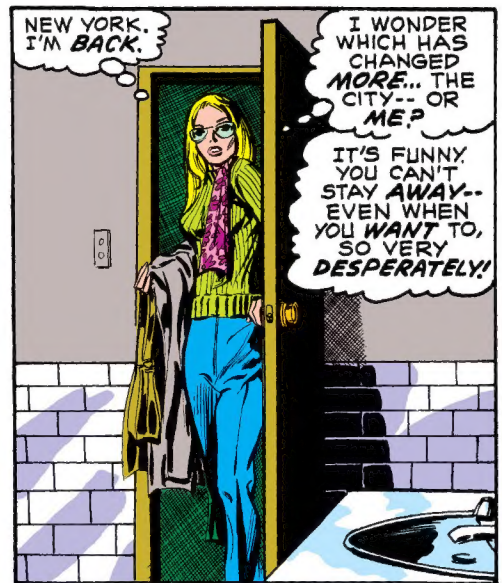






YOU'LL *SEE*, TONIGHT AT THE *PRESS* CONFERENCE.

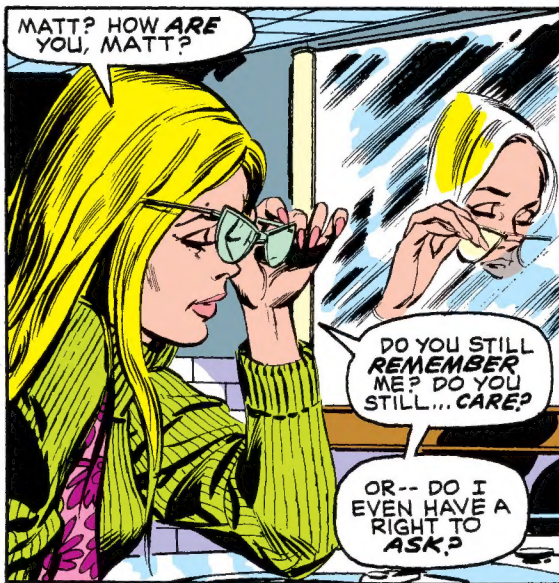
MEANWHILE, GO POWDER YOUR *NOSE* OR SOMETHING, WHILE PHIL AND I SEE ABOUT THE *LUGGAGE*.



NEW YORK. I'M *BACK*.

I WONDER WHICH HAS CHANGED *MORE*... THE CITY-- OR *ME*?

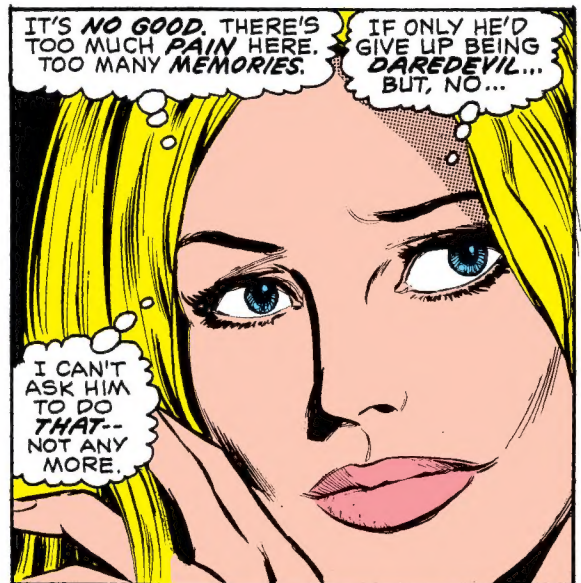
IT'S FUNNY YOU CAN'T STAY *AWAY*-- EVEN WHEN YOU *WANT* TO, SO VERY *DESPERATELY*!



MATT? HOW *ARE* YOU, MATT?

DO YOU STILL *REMEMBER* ME? DO YOU STILL... *CARE*?

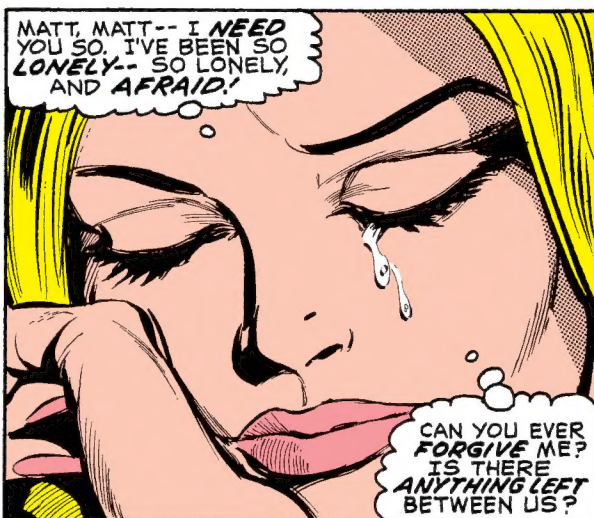
OR-- DO I EVEN HAVE A RIGHT TO *ASK*?



IT'S *NO GOOD*. THERE'S TOO MUCH *PAIN* HERE. TOO MANY *MEMORIES*.

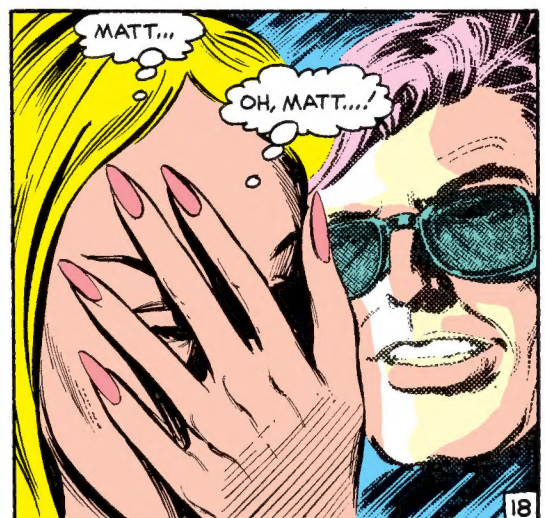
IF ONLY HE'D GIVE UP BEING *DAREDEVIL*... BUT, NO...

I CAN'T ASK HIM TO DO *THAT*-- NOT ANY MORE.



MATT, MATT-- I *NEED* YOU SO. I'VE BEEN SO *LONELY*-- SO *LONELY*, AND *AFRAID*!

CAN YOU EVER *FORGIVE* ME? IS THERE ANYTHING LEFT BETWEEN US?



MATT...

OH, MATT....



AND OF MR. MURDOCK  
THERE IS NO NEWS.  
AHH, BUT OF  
DAREDEVIL--!

YOU, THE TALL  
ONE. YOUR NAME  
IS NAMOR. YOU  
ARE THE ONE  
I SEEK.

BUT-- WHO ARE  
THOSE BESIDE  
YOU, WITH WHOM  
YOU WERE  
COMBATTING?

BUT WAIT-- WITHIN THE YOUTH,  
I SENSE POWER, VIBRANT..  
ALIVE! VERY WELL, HE TOO  
SHALL ACCOMPANY US.

WE JOURNEY FAR, THE  
THREE OF US-- FAR, TO  
A WORLD WITHIN YOUR  
WORLD!

COME!  
WE ARE  
AWAY!

FROM THE  
SOUND OF  
THINGS--IT  
LOOKS LIKE  
DD AND I  
WERE  
WRONG.

OL' FISH-FACE  
DOESN'T  
KNOW ANY MORE  
ABOUT THIS DEAL  
THAN WE DO!

BUT HE'S  
HEADING  
INTO THAT  
THING--AFTER  
MISS WHOZIS  
THERE--LIKE  
A MAN IN A  
TRANCE!

SO HEADS UP,  
SPIDEY! LOOKS LIKE  
YOU'RE GONNA ACCEPT  
THE LITTLE LADY'S  
HOSPITALITY--

--AND HOPE YOU  
LIVE THRU IT!



